The Weekly Museum

Four Cents single.] SATURDAY, *MARCH* 11, 1797. [One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.

No. 41. of Vol. IX.] NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Yorick's Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip. [Whole Numb. 454.

THE HISTORY OF CHARLES MORTIMER.

[Concluded.]

"I Forgive you," replied Mortimer, "and may heaven pardon the injuries you have done me; here are a thousand dollars in bank bills, and if that sum will not afford an adequate relief to your misery, you have still further claims upon my benevolence."

Amelia's gratitude was lost in astonishment; she was silent, and knew not how to requite such a signal mark of unmerited kindness. Mortimer desired permission to retire, and urged the request that she would visit him the next day. He withdrew from the presence of the wretched Amelia, and retired to his apartment; but the reflection of such an unexpected occurrence prevented him from sleep.

The next day Mortimer was honoured with a visit from Miss Ruston, to whom he related his adventure; tea was served up, and they were in the height of their convivisity when the servant announced the arrival of Amelia, who solicited a private interview with Mortimer, and they retired into a separate apartment.

"I now fulfil the promise which I made you," said Amelia, "and you observe a considerable change in my external appearance. In consequence of our late interview, sleep has not closed my eye-lids since; but the violence of my emotions have somewhat subsided: My principle view in visiting you now, is to communicate to you some matters of importance which regard you. I have told you of my father's death. Heavens! Mortimer, had you seen him in his dying moments, you would have had ample proofs of the sincerity of his repentance. Conscience, and a sense of his ingratitude towards yon, planted their scorpion stings in his soul; he became delirious and at length, died in an ecstacy of phrenzy. Previous to his death he entered a prosecution against the domestic servant whose perjury subjected you to an infamous, though unmerited punishment; she was convicted by a confession of her crime, and your innocence was manifested to the astonishment of the whole court, who were impressed with a lively sense of the injustice and indignities you had suffered. She is now imprisoned, and will soon receive that condign punishment which her infamy merits. After I had been a witness to the brutal treatment you received from your overseer, my heart relented; nay I became frantic, and avowed to my father my inviolable attachment to you. He reprobated my weakness; he frustrated my expectations, and to remedy my distress, as he conceived, told me you had died of the blow you received, and I had never heard to the contrary. I am however transcendantly blessed in seeing you alive, and I hope you experience that happiness which has been denied to the wretched Amelia."

"This information, Amelia," replied Mortimer, "gives me infinite pleasure. I am now above the frowns of dependence; my uncle has bequeathed me an immense fortune, and had you possessed the heart of a woman, had you not resisted the dictates of nature, with such cornful pride, you should have partaken that fortune with me."

"And is there then an obstacle?" said Amelia. "True I do not deserve your esteem, and after what has passed, you cannot condescend to make me happy; my conduct towards you precludes such an expectation, and I cannot indulge the anticipation of being united to a man, whom my inraptured heart pourtrays, as the paragon of excellence."

"An obstacle indeed exists," replied Mortimer. "That obstacle is not my resentment or a determination to punish you; no: the recollection of past events does not inspire me with the least tincture of animosity. But that obstacle is the amiable Miss Ruston, to whom I am under the most inviolable engagements, and our union is cemented by mutual vows which never can be broken. She is now in the house, and if you please I will introduce you to her."

Amelia burst into tears. "Oh cursed, cursed folly!" cried she, "the bitter vengeance of heaven is justly poured out upon me, and henceforth, happiness, I discard thee forever. Pleasure was once within my grasp; love displayed his sweet allurements; but my stubborn pride has goaded me to the precipice of destruction, and I am now sinking into the cold embrace of a premature death. Since fortune then interdicts our union, since I must be torn from you forever, let me indulge a last embrace, and weep over you in the extacy of despair."

Having thus vented her despondence, she embraced him, and wept aloud. Miss Ruston, alarmed at the sound of her cries, rushed into the room, where she was witness to the most tragic and affecting scene.

"Be not astonished," cried Amelia; "I presume you are Miss Ruston, and him whom heaven has decreed as your happy companion in life, I have loved with the utmost ardency. To me he seems angelic excellence itself, and your situation is truly enviable. Let me retire to a place of rest; he will repeat the history of my sorrows."

Amelia was conveyed to bed, where she was confined without the hopes of recovery. She became inconsolable, and requested to be excluded from all society that she might give full vent to the tempest of her soul.

In the mean while preparations were making for Mortimer's nuptials, and the day intended to consummate the happy union, was appointed. Amelia's indisposition encreased, and a retrospect of her conduct inspired her with the most horrible sensations: conscience was her rigorous accuser; her indigence and a sense of the guilt she had perpetrated, planted daggers in her breast. She spent her nights in a gloomy converse with despair, and the loss of him whose pre-eminent virtues were reserved for the possession of a more meritorious object, at times rendered her frantic and delerious.

The day intended for the consummation of the marriage, arrived; the hall where the wedding guests were convened, was a scene of festivity, and joy shone conspicuous in every countenance.

At length the happy pair appeared; the nuptial ceremony was short, and they were soon connected in the most indissoluble union. Music and festive rapture succeeded; but Amelia's soul experienced a fatal reverse. The awful reflection of Mortimer's marriage increased her indisposition, and she requested a private conference with him. As he entered her apartment she was laying on a sopha in the act of devotion: she looked fleufully at him, and in a plaintive tone of voice enquired of his union was consummated. He replied in the affirmative. "Come near me then," said she, "that I may bid you an everlasting adieu: my misery is now complete." He sat down by her side, and the tears of compassion glided down his cheeks. Her voice faultered; she looked mournfully at him:—an eloquent pause succeeded; she fell upon his breast, and with fervent aspirations to an offended heaven, expired in his arms.

THE BANDITTI.

A Story founded in Fact.

MR. LOVELL is the son of an eminent Italian merchant of London, who gave him a genteel education; but as he was designed for business in the merchantile line the classes did not form the chief part of his study, though he was not ignorant of them; the more useful living language, such as French, Spanish, and Italian, engaged more of his attention than either Greek or Latin.

When he had attained the age of maturity he was placed in his father's counting-house as head clerk, and conducted the business in a very satisfactory manner for near three years. At the end of this period he went abroad, taking Paris in his way to Italy. In that metropolis he resided some time, without yielding to the extravagant frivolities so prevalent in that capital, his chief study being to cultivate such acquaintance as might be serviceable to him in his future pursuits in life.

He then repaired to Italy, which was the principal seat of his merchantile connexions. At Florence he was invited to the house of one of the most capital merchants of that city, with whom he had corresponded for some time. After he had settled a long and intricate account, which a considerable time, he was preparing for his departure in England: but he found an attraction which had not hitherto discovered itself, in the person of the lovely Livinia, whose figure was uncommonly beautiful, and her mental accomplishments still more engaging. She was the only daughter of signor P——i, at whose house he had continued for near three months, during which period he passed the greator part of his time in her company.

Hitherto he had made no other professions, either to Lavinia or her father, than those of friendship; he now found that his heart was more deeply engaged in her favour than he had yet conjectured. In fine, he remitted home a considerable sum he had received as the balance of the house, and made an excuse for remaining some time longer in Italy.

Mr. Lovell found it in vain any longer to conceal his passion, either from himself or the amiable fair one who had inspired it. He now paid

his addreſſes to her in form, and finding he raiſed a mutual flame in her boſom, which ſhe did not attempt to diſown, he propoſed making an overture to her father to gain his approbation to offer to Lavinia his hand.

The old gentleman was rejoiced at the propoſal, knowing Mr. Lovell's opulent ſituation in life, his reſpectable character, and amiable diſpoſition. But there was one thing which he judged requiſite, which was, that Mr Lovell ſhould alſo obtain his own father's conſent to the match. Whilſt affairs were in this ſituation, Mr. Lovell received advance from his principal clerk in London, that Mr. Lovell ſenior had paid the great debt of nature, and bequeathed him, an only and much beloved ſon, all his fortune.

Mr. Lovell's feelings were very acute upon this occaſion, as his father had always behaved towards him with the greateſt paternal fondneſs. It was requiſite for him now to return to England, to regulate his domeſtic affairs, and put his buſineſs in ſuch a train, that his future abſence abroad might be no way prejudicial to his intereſt. However, he diſpatched all theſe matters with the greateſt alacrity, and flew on the wings of love to Florence, where Lavinia impatiently waited his return, and met him with open arms moſt cordially to greet him on his ſafe return.

As there was now no poſſible impediment to the nuptials, it may be ſuppoſed their celebration was not long poſtponed, and the felicity of the happy pair was perfectly completed.

"Whilſt in the circle of her arms he lay,
Whole ſummers funs rolled unperceiv'd away:
He years for days, he days for moments told,
And was ſurpris'd to find that he grew old."

In this ſtate of mundane enjoyment, ſtrongly reſembling Paradiſe on earth, Mr. and Mrs. Lovell continued for many ſucceſſive years, in which time ſhe bore him ſeveral children, who promiſed to be ſure guarantees of their connubial bliſs even in the autumn of life.

They occaſionally viſited a near relation at a village a ſhort diſtance from Florence, and as they had only a wood to paſs, they never uſed any vehicle; but taking a female ſervant with them to attend the eldeſt daughter, Mrs. Lovell uſually carried the youngeſt in her arms.

Upon their return one evening from the friendly viſit, in croſſing the wood, they were ſuddenly attacked by a banditti, who had committed many robberies and murders, but not in that neighbourhood. They had concealed themſelves in a ditch, from whence they ruſhed, and were firſt perceived by Mrs. Lovell, who flew with her infant in her arms to avoid their barbarity. The maid ſervant was at ſome diſtance, and endeavoured to eſcape by climbing a tree; but the unfortunate Mr. Lovell had nearly fallen a victim to their outrageous ferocity. Not ſatisfied with deſpoiling him of his purſe and watch, after mocking him down, they cut and hacked him with ſabres, and left him wallowing in his blood for dead.

Luckily his wife met with two peaſants at the extremity of the wood, whom ſhe prevailed upon to return, and bring off the unfortunate Mr. Lovell. When he was brought home, the moſt ſkilful ſurgeons in Florence was employed to dreſs his wounds, and reſtore ſo worthy a character to this world, his fond wife, and numerous friends.

They were for ſome time, doubtful of his recovery; but their ſkill, added to his excellent conſtitution, prevailed over the grim tyrant, and in about three months he was perfectly recovered; but not without bearing ſome marks of the brutality of the ruffians, who had ſo wantonly and ſo barbarouſly ill treated him.

To the watch which the banditti had taken from him, was pendant his wife's picture ſet in diamonds. This picture they offered for ſale to the identical jeweller who had ſet it; he immediately recognized it, and having heard of the robbery and cruel treatment of his cuſtomer, the jeweller, under pretence of examining the diamonds, deſired the perſon who preſented the portrait to be ſeated; and, in the mean while, he diſpatched a ſervant to ſome of the officers of the police: they ſoon came and ſeized the ruffian; who, in hopes of clemency, acknowledged the crime he had been guilty of, and pointed out the place of rendezvous of his aſſociates. They were, accordingly, all made priſoners, ſome after a ſkirmiſh, tried, and as legally condemned. They ſuffered the puniſhment they merited, and made ample confeſſion of all their former crimes.

Since that time Mr. Lovell, with his dearing bride, and amiable progeny, have enjoyed the moſt perfect domeſtic tranquility: Serenity and Content ſeeming to have fixed their abode under their roof.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

THE WANTON COQUETTES.

BEWARE, ye ſilly men, the wanton fair,
Who toſſer faithood with peculiar care;
Their dark intrigues my daring muſe purſues,
And all their fell deſigns expoſe to view;
Who deck their perſons in alluring guiſe,
Wear artful ſmiles, and anger like ſurpriſe;
Tincture their ſkin to rival nature's charms,
Heave ſighs unfelt, and lure you to their arms:
Fraught with romance their minds with fiction ſwells,
On their apt tongue diſſimulation dwells;
While in their converſe, looks, and deeds, we find
All arts are practis'd to deceive mankind;
And theſe are vary'd in ten thouſand ways,
With magic ſkill, unguarded men to pleaſe:
Feign'd tears and paſſions to their ſtandard brought,
Than virtuous love, have greater wonders wrought!
Amazing mimicks! whoſe ſtrange wiles outdo,
The charms of virtue, and of prudence too!
Some ſtagnate pools from floating ſoil are clear,
And like the cryſtal ſtreams may oft appear:
Yet ſtirr'd well, the plummet ſoon diſplays
What vaſt pollution at the bottom lays.
Their conqueſt ſoon o'er num'rous vaſſals moves,
And ruin follows ev'ry ſlave who loves;
While they, relentleſs, ſtill purſue their game,
Longing to 'ſcape, as heroes do for fame:
And when ſome dupes (more curſed than the reſt)
By toil obtain, ſuch falſe fair poſſeſs.
The bird has ſcann'd their dearly purchas'd prize,
And the fond ſoul too late become the wiſe.
Thus, fable ſays, the ſyrens ſing to lure,
And make the mariner's deſtruction ſure.
But who can tell what dire remorſe ſucceeds?
What mental anguiſh wait deceitful deeds?
Sickneſs or age their beauty ſoon annoy,
And fell reflection all their peace deſtroy,
Awake or ſleeping their poor minds affright,
Like horrid ſpectres riſing to their ſight.
Fair wantons in this mirror view your fate,
And ſeek the joys which virtuous loves create.
The frowns of fortune, and life's weighty cares,
Corporeal pains, and ſad foreboding fears,
Virtue alleviates, and leads the way
To the bleſt regions of eternal day.

THE SEASON OF DELIGHT.

A SONG.

RECITATIVE.

ONCE, happy as the playful fawn,
Which taſtes no ſorrow, knows no care,
Fond MIRA's heart was pleaſure's throne,
Till love uſurp'd dominion there,
Then oft his cares employ'd her tongue,
And thus the alter'd MIRA ſung—

AIR.

In youth, gay ſeaſon of delight!
How ſweetly glide the hours along,
Joy, mirth, and innocence unite,
To prompt the ſure untainted ſong.

Yet e'en in youth and danger lies,
For then the tend'reſt paſſions move,
Deſtructive to our ſportive joys,
Which fly before the cares of love.

Thus oft beneath the ſmootheſt ſeas,
Where ſcarce an eddy plays around;
Obedient to the flutt'ring breeze,
The unſuſpected rock is found.

LINES,

WRITTEN FOR THE TOMB-STONE OF A DRUNKARD.

HERE he I muſt,
Wrapp'd up in duſt,
Obliged to be ſober:
Friend Craig,* take care,
Pray don't come here,
By — there's no October.†

* An old crony. † A ſtrong drink.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM

A PARADOX.

I MET two active creatures, who
Had but one leg between the two;
And next, a thing without a foot
Or leg, and yet it had a boot:
When all the three ſo ſwiftly paſt,
Few on two legs could run as faſt—
Yet wits, if wits ye truly be,
Say what three things were met by me?

March 9, 1797. BOB.

ANECDOTE OF VOLTAIRE.

AT the firſt repreſentation of Merope, the audiance aſked to ſee the author. Voltaire was carried into M. de Villar's box, and placed between her and her daughter-in-law. A voice immediately cried out from the pit,—"Mad la Ducheſſe de Villar, embrace Voltaire!" Thouſands repeated the words, and the young Ducheſs honoured him with a kiſs, amidſt ſhouts of approbation and applauſe.

A SIMILIE.

I GAVE, 'twas but the other day,
LYDIA a Ticket for the Play.
('Tis LOVE ſuch tricks imparts:)
When holding up the Card to me,
She, laughing ſaid, "your emblem ſee"—
"And ſhe'd the knave of hearts:"
Amaz'd, I cried, "What means my fair?
A knave will lye, will ſteal, will ſwear,
Your words I pray define."
She ſmil'd, and ſaid, "nay, never ſtart,
He's ſure a knave who ſteals a heart,
And you have ſtolen mine."

ORACLE FOR THE LADIES.

QUESTION. [concluded]

BY what means is ſhe to attain the art of pleaſing?

ORACLE.

FORTUNE.—An excellent memory, a lively imagination, will make her the delight of all thoſe who are to be acquainted with her.

WISDOM.—If the applauſe that will be given her, diſorder her imagination, let remembrance be her phyſician, and not her tormenter.

FORTUNE.—A diſſembled affability, a tongue dipped in flattery, are the means by which ſhe is to attain the art of pleaſing.

WISDOM.—But ſhe will miſs that aim with herſelf, and, conſcious of her own meanneſs, inceſſantly bluſh at her dear bought ſucceſs.

"Prudence, thou vainly in our youth art ſought,
And, with age purchas'd, thou art dearly bought:
We're paſt the uſe of wit, for which we toil:
Late fruit, and planted in too cold a ſoil."

VERY GOOD THOUGH OLD.

A Gentleman riding out one morning early in a place where he happened not to be acquainted; came by the ſide of a young woman who was carrying a child in her arms, and hearing it ſcream violently, addreſſed her thus: "[illegible] my dear, your child cries amazingly!" The young woman, turning round, and looking him in the face, ſaid, with a ſmile upon her countenance, "I know it cries, it always does ſo, when it ſees its daddy."

ANECDOTE.

A Veſſel being in great danger at ſea, every body was obſerved to be upon their knees but one man, who being called upon to come with the reſt to prayers: No, ſaid he, it is your buſineſs to take care of the ſhip, I am but a paſſenger.

SATURDAY, *March* 11, 1797.

ON Friday the 3d inst. the ILLUSTRIOUS WASHINGTON closed his political career. Every friend to his country will, on this occasion, adopt the energetic language of inspiration, and say,——"WELL DONE, THOU GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT."

As up the Hill of Life Time led him on,
Fame blew her Trump, and Hope illum'd the day:
From the bright Summit, half the Victory won,
A splendid course of Glory flow'd the way.
Now, all his labours past—the best reward,
A Country sav'd, united shout his praise;
In Vernon's Groves the blest Retreat's prepar'd,
Where conscious Virtue gild's Life's setting Rays.

A Resolve has passed both houses of the Legislature of Massachusetts, directing a Portrait of the ILLUSTRIOUS WASHINGTON to be painted to decorate the Hall of the New State-House.

Thursday morning a part of the plastering of the Pediment, in front of the Tontine Coffee-House, fell, and endangered the lives of several persons—one man was considerably wounded. The whole of it was ordered to be taken down.

We are told also that some part of the plastering of the new Assembly Room, fell on Wednesday, and broke one of the Chandeleirs. These accidents call for great care in the work of such large rooms.

A THUMPER.

On a passage to Jamaica, with troops on board, a little boy, who was a fifer, sitting on the gunwale, by a sudden roll of the ship fell overboard, and was directly swallowed by a shark: A hook was immediately baited with a piece of beef, and thrown over the stern; which was seized by the shark, and he was presently hauled on board. On opening his belly, the boy was found snugly seated between two ribs, and unconcerned, playing a tune on his fife.

MUNIFICENCE.

At a Benefit given at the Boston Theatre, for the Prisoners released from Algiers, the sum of 887 dollars were raised.——Excellent example.

According to a law passed on Friday last week, Congress are to meet on the first Monday in November; it is expected however they will be called together before that time.

PHILADELPHIA, March 6.

Saturday morning, the Senate of the United States being convened in their chamber, on the call of the late President, THOMAS JEFFERSON was sworn in as Vice President of the United States, and President of the Senate. He addressed them in a concise and elegant extempore Speech.

Soon after the Senate removed to the Chamber of the House of Representatives.

At an early hour, a great number of Citizens had assembled round Congress Hall, to witness the retirement of our late worthy President WASHINGTON from public life; the concourse increased to such a degree as to fill the street, and when the gallery doors were thrown open, the house was suddenly filled up to overflowing. The ladies added to the dignity of the scene, numbers of them were seated in the chairs of the Representatives, and others were accommodated with seats on the floor of the house. A few minutes after the Senate arrived preceded by their President; GEORGE WASHINGTON entered, but before he had advanced half way across the floor, a peal of applause broke forth from every quarter of the house—on the entrance of JOHN ADAMS similar marks of approbation were expressed.

The Chief Justice of the United States, Oliver Ellsworth, together with Judges Cushing, Wilson, and Iredell, were seated at a table in front of the elevated seat. The President then delivered his speech, [which for want of room we are obliged to omit.]

After which the oath of office was read to him by the Chief Justice, which he energetically repeated; he reseated himself and after a pause of a few moments, he rose, bowed to all around him and retired. The Vice President followed in about a minute, and GEORGE WASHINGTON moved on after him amidst reiterated huzzas and a discharge of artillary; thus closed a scene the like of which was never witnessed in this or any other country—which forms a new epocha in our history, and in the history of Republican Freedom, to which we must commit the glorious subject.

After these well regulated duties of the constitution had been performed, President ADAMS, and General WASHINGTON, proceeded to their respective houses;—on leaving the State House, they were complimented by three cheers from the immense body of their fellow citizens that attended, repeating loud acclamations; the Vice President JEFFERSON, with the Senetorial body, adjourned to their Chamber, where they entered upon the ordinary business of registering the proceedings of the day in their journals, after which they adjourned sine die; the people had returned to receive Mr JEFFERSON, as they had done the former distinguished citizens, and on his leaving the State House complimented him in the same manner, accompanying him as he walked home—thus terminated the retirement and succession to office of the first magistrates of a democratic elective Government, without an instance of tumult or disorder, without confusion or disquietude, and attended by circumstances of the most transcendant pleasure and delight, to the truly great men who were the principal actors in this sublime scene.

In the evening all was festivity and tranquil joy; a body of the Merchants of Philadelphia, eager to testify their love for the leader of American Independence, had provided a splendid banquet, to which were invited, along with the General, several officers of the army, heads of public offices, foreign ministers, and others; the Rotunda was fitted up with more than usual lustre; the company assembled at O'Eller's Hotel, and at half past four o'clock, accompanied by the venerable General, proceeded through an arched way into the area of the Rotunda; a full band of instrumental music was placed in an elevated box, and on the entrance of the procession, played a martial piece of music; the south section of the area of the theatre, which was covered over, presented a semi circular table, at the vertex of which was a seat prepared for the PRINCIPAL GUEST, from the interior line of the semicircle, tables were laid in lines protruding in raddii, from the vertex to the extremities of the area, by which means the company, consisting of about 200 persons, could each see and be seen by the rest.

Upon entering the area, the General was conducted to his seat; on a signal given, music played Washington's march, and a scene which represented simple objects in the rear of the principal seat, was drawn up, and discovered a splendid emblematical painting.

The principal was a female figure large as life, representing America, seated on an elevation composed of 16 marble steps, at her left side stood the Federal Shield and Eagle, and at her feet lay the Cornucopia; in her right hand she held the Indian Calumet of Peace, supporting the Cap of Liberty, in the perspective appeared the Temple of Fame, and on her left hand an altar dedicated to Public Gratitude, upon which incense was burning; in her left hand she held a scroll inscribed "Valedictory," and at the front of the altar lay a Plumed Helmet and a Sword; from which a figure of GENERAL WASHINGTON large as life, appeared retiring down the steps, pointing with his right hand to the emblems of power which he had resigned, and with his left to a beautiful landscape representing Mount Vernon, in the front of which oxen were seen harnessed to the plough; over the GENERAL appeared a genius placing a wreath of laurel on his head.

The GENERAL had not been aware of this well conceived piece, and upon his attention being directed to it appeared to feel most pleasing and enviable emotions.

DIED,

On Sunday morning last, Mr JAMES BENNETT, senior, aged 62 years, 6 months, and 15 day. He was an old and respectable inhabitant of this city.

Selling off,

At the store of TEN BROOK and CHAPMAN,
No. 91, William-Street,
Their remaining Stock on hand, at prime cost, they being desirous of closing the above concern.

March 11, 1797. 54 tf

To Let,

A convenient House, No. 319, Pearl-street, not far from Peck-Slip, the store and front cellar excepted—Enquire at No. 50, Cherry-street.

March 11, 1794. 54 tf

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Tuesday the 17th of January last, at Cherry-Hill by the Rev Nicholas Van Vranken, Captain SOLOMON VAN RENSSELAER, to Miss HARRIET VAN RENSSELAER, second daughter of Philip Van Rensselaer, Esq.

On Sunday evening the 26th ult. by the Rev Dr Moore, Mr ANDREW FRAZIER, to Miss CUTTEA JOURNEAY, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening the 28th ult. by the Rev Dr M'Knight, Mr THOMAS S. TOWNSEND, merchant, to Miss PEGGY NOSTRAND, both of this city.

Last week, at Boston, GRENVILLE TEMPLE, Esq; son of the Hon. Sir John Temple, Bart. to Mrs RUSSELL, widow of the late Thomas Russell, Esq; of that city.

On Wednesday the 1st inst. by the Rev Dr Pilmore, Mr ROBERT GIBBONS, to Miss HANNAH HIGGINS, of Elizabeth-Town.

On Thursday evening the 2d inst. by the Rev Mr Abeel, Mr JOHN HOLLOWAY, to Miss CATHARINE STANTON, both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, at Huntington, (L. I.) by the Rev Mr Schenk, Mr KETCHUM TERRY, merchant, of this city to Miss POLLY SNEDEKER, daughter of John Snedeker, Esq; of that place.

THEATRE.

ON MONDAY EVENING

WILL BE PRESENTED,

An HISTORICAL PLAY, called, The

SURRENDER of CALAIS,

Or, The Patriot Citizens.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,

An ENTERTAINMENT, (never performed here) called,

The New-York Balloon,

Or, A Mogul Tale.

In ACT 1st, will be exhibited,

A VIEW OF THE BALLOON,

In it's PASSAGE and after it's DESCENT.

VIVAT RESPUBLICA.

Just Received, and for Sale at this Office,

Every Woman her own House-Keeper

OR, THE LADIES' LIBRARY

Containing the cheapest and most extensive *SYSTEM OF COOKERY* ever offered to the public. With receipts for above one thousand necessary and elegant dishes; many of them original, from the manuscripts of the late Mr. PERRINS.

ALSO,

BUCHAN's FAMILY PHYSICIAN;

OR,

A COMPLETE BODY OF DOMESTIC MEDICINE.

Six Volumes of The

REGISTER of the TIMES,

AND LITERARY REVIEW.

Containing a Select Impartial and Interesting Collection

OF

PUBLIC TRANSACTIONS AND OCCURRENCES,

Up to the year 1795.

Embellished with Beautiful Engravings.

For Sale,

ABOUT 14,000 feet common and 10,000 feet of clear Pine Boards, 20,000 feet 2 inch Pine Plank, in the best order, the whole fit for immediate use. Red Cedar for window sills, whitewood bedsteid joist, boxfield boards and joist, beach boards and joist, half inch whitewood boards, cherry plank and joist, half inch plank and common scantling.——Also, six painted empty casks, suitable for a grocery store, by DANIEL HITCHCOCK No. 79, Gold-street. March 11. 54 tf

Court of Apollo.

NANCY---OR, THE SAILOR'S JOURNAL,

BY MR. DIBDEN.

Sung by Mr. WILLIAMSON, at the Hay-Market Theatre, Boston.

'TWAS paſt meridian half paſt four,
By ſignal I from NANCY parted;
At ſix ſhe lingered on the ſhore,
With uplift hands and broken hearted;
At ſev'n, while taughtening the fore-ſtay,
I ſaw her faint, or elſe 'twas fancy;
At eight we all got under way,
And bid a long adieu to NANCY.

Night came, and now eight bells had rung,
While careleſs ſailors, ever cheary,
On the mid watch ſo jovial ſung,
With tempers labour cannot weary.
I little to their mirth inclin'd,
While tender thoughts ruſhed on my fancy,
And my warm ſighs increas'd the wind,
Looked on the moon, and thought of NANCY.

And now arrived that jovial night,
When ev'ry true bred tar carouſes,
When, o'er the grog, all hands delight
To toaſt their ſweet-hearts and their ſpouſes,
Round went the can, the jeſt, the glee,
While tender wiſhes filled each faucy;
And when, in turn, it came to me,
I heaved a ſigh, and toaſted NANCY.

Next morn a ſtorm came on at four,
As ſix, the elements in motion,
Plunged me and three poor ſailors more
Headlong within the foaming ocean.
Poor wretches! they ſoon found their graves---
For me, it may be only fancy,
But love ſeemed to forbid the waves
To ſnatch me from the arms of NANCY.

Scarce the foul hurricane was cleared,
Scarce winds and waves had ceaſed to rattle,
When a bold enemy appeared,
And, dauntleſs, we prepared for battle.
And now, while ſome loved friend or wife,
Like lightning, ruſhed on every fancy,
To Providence I trusted life.
Put up a prayer, and thought on NANCY.

At laſt it was in the month of May,
The crew, it being lovely weather,
At three A. M diſcovered day,
And England's chalky cliffs together.
At ſeven, up channel how we bore,
While hopes and fears ruſhed on my fancy,
At twelve, I gayly jumped aſhore,
And to my throbbing heart preſſed NANCY!

S. LOYD,

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public that ſhe continues to carry on the STAY and MANTUA MAKING BUSINESS, as uſual, at No. 30, Veſey-ſtreet, where ſhe hopes for the continuance of thoſe favors which will be her conſtant endeavors to deſerve

January 28, 1797. 48 tf

TO LET,

AND immediate poſſeſſion given, the elegant Houſe, out Broadway road, a little beyond the Union Furnace, where the Buſoon was intended to aſcend from---It has ſix rooms with fire places, and ſeveral bed rooms, a fine cellar kitchen, cellar, &c. with a good ſtable, and a pump of the beſt water on the lot. The terms are 400 dols. per anum. Enquire of GARDINER BAKER,

Dec. 31, 1796. at the Muſeum.

JOHN HARRISSON
No. 3, Peck-Slip,

HAS RECEIVED IN ADDITION TO HIS FORMER ASSORTMENT, THE FOLLOWING

New and Entertaining Novels.

MYSTERIES of Udolpho, Count Roderick's Caſtle,
The Caſtles of Athlin and Dunbayne, a Highland Story.
Roger de Clarendon, Robert and Adela,
Auguſta Denbeigh, Hiſtory of Captain and Miſs Rivers,
Mariamne, or Iriſh Anecdotes,
Fille de Chambre, (by Mrs Rowſon)
Widow, or a Picture of modern times, Contraſt,
Royal Captives, Nature and Art, Paul and Mary,
Cecilia, Henry, John of Gaunt, Peregrine Pickle,
Younger Brother, Duke of Clarence,
Sutton Abbey, Dutcheſs of York, Ghoſt-Seer,
Louiſa, the Lovely Orphan, or the Cottage on the Moor,
Madame de Barnevelt, Love's Pilgrimage, Angelina,
Herman of Unna, Son of Ethalwolf, Fatal Follies,
Italian Nun, Child of Providence, Young Widow,
Orlando and Lavinia, Honoria Sommerville,
Eloiſa, with the Sequel of Julia, Audley Forteſcue,
Charles Mandaville, Arundel, German Gil Blas,
Edwy, ſon of Ethelred the Second, an hiſtoric tale,
Rock of Modrec, or the Legend of Sir Elthram,
French Adventurer, Solyman and Fatima, Tom Jones,
Inquiſitor, (by Mrs Rowſon) Romance of the Foreſt,
Baroneſs d'Alanton, Emely Montague,
Gonzalvo of Cordova, Myſtic Cottage of Chamouny,
Evelina, or the Hiſtory of a young lady's entrance into the world.
Arabian Tales, Victim of Paſſion, Arabian Nights,
Perfidious Guardian, or Viciſitudes of Fortune,
Simple Story, Joſeph, Sandford and Merton,
Siege of Belgrade, Sydney and Eugenia,
Life of Samuel Simkins, Eſq. Gabrielle de Vergey,
Recluſe of the Appenines, Sympathetic Tales,
Rencounter, or Tranſition of a Moment,
Philanthropic Rambler, Moral Tales, Baron Trenck,
Daniſh Maſſacre, Triſtram Shandy, Fool of Quality,
Julia Benſon, Almoran and Hamet,
Man of Feeling, Sorrows of Werter, Joſeph Andrews,
Vicar of Wakefield, Pamela, Man of the World,
Julia de Robigne, Citizen of the World,
Telemachus, Viſit of a Week, Rural Walks,
Sentimental Journey, Letters of an American Farmer,
Roderick Random, Entertaining Noveliſt,
Devil on two Sticks, (French and Engliſh) Democrat,
Queen of France, Memoirs of Miſs Coglan,
Muſeum of Agreeable Entertainment, Boyle's Voyages,
Guſtavus Vaſſa, Tales of Paſt Times, (French and Engliſh)
Robinſon Cruſoe, (large) Gulliver's Travels, ditto.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Childrens Books and School Books.

Harſin and Caverly,

HAVE removed to their new Store, No. 27, Albany Pier, weſt ſide of Coenties-ſlip, where they have for ſale, a general aſſortment of

About 2000 yards tow cloth, and a quantity of check Flannel. Alſo,

One Lot of ground, at the ſhipyards, near Col. Rutgers, and three lots on the Greenwich road, adjoining lots of Wm. W. Gilbert, Eſq. And,

A handſome bay Houſe, four years old, he is very pleaſant under the ſaddle, and has been broken to the geers, is ſound and free of faults.

They will likewiſe receive in ſtore, and ſell upon commiſſion, moſt kinds of country produce.

To Let, the Store and a ſpacious cellar, No. 85, Pearl-ſtreet.

Wanted, Two or Three Men that are acquainted with packing crockery, apply as above.

October 1, 1796. 31---tf.

DR. GREENWOOD,
APPROVED DENTIST,

No. 35, Warren-ſtreet,

PREPARES and fixes real enamelled Teeth, the beſt contrivance hit on to ſubſtitute the loſs of natural ones. They are fixed in without the leaſt pain, and without taking out the old ſtumps. As to ornament they equal the moſt brilliant which can be expoſed to view, and helps pronounciation, maſticaton, &c, &c.

November 26, 1796. 39---tf.

For Sale,

A Corner lot of land, on the main Bowery Road, near Byard's Lane, and a ſmall lot on the rear of ſaid lot---terms one part caſh, remainder may remain twenty years on intereſt.

Alſo, Two ſmall double genteel Houſes for ſale, leaſe 19 years unexpired, ſubject to no ground rent during the remainder of the term, one a grocery ſtore, on the main Bowery Road and corner of Bleecker-Street, the other joins ſaid houſe, ſuitable for a ſmall family. For terms apply to JOHN WAREHAM, on the premiſes, or Mr GEORGE WEBSTER, No. 24, Ann-ſtreet, near Naſſau-ſtreet, or Mr JOHN BENSON, oppoſite the Oſwego Market, Maiden-lane.

Alſo, To be leaſed, five lots of land ſituate on the Bowery Road and Greenwich-Street.

Alſo, Two ſmall houſes in Charlotte-ſtreet, near the Eaſt River---Alſo, Two houſes in Henry-ſtreet, near the New Market. The ſheets will be dug out and paved by the preſent owner at his own expence. Leaſe 19 years unexpired, terms part caſh, remainder in 6 and 12 months.

January 14. 46 tf

Hibbert's Brown Stout, & Beſt London Porter.

Imported from London in bottles, and for Sale at a ſmall advance on the original coſt, by

MICHAEL MOORE, and CO.
AT THEIR
PORTER VAULTS,

No. 77, John-ſtreet, the Golden-hill, at the houſe of C. HAVILAND, Merchant Tailor, one of the Company.

By the tierce, containing 6, 7, and 8 dozen, and by the ſingle dozen. Alſo,

Bath and Liverpool Ale, American Porter and Cyder.

Merchants, Captains of veſſels, whether in town or country, may be ſupplied at the ſhorteſt notice, and all orders ſhall be carefully attended.

N. B. London Porter, Brown Stout, Ale, &c warranted bottled in London.

☞ A generous price given for empty bottles.

October 8. 32 tf

A Stone Dwelling Houſe,

CONTAINING four rooms and three fire places, cellar, a large garret which may be made into bed rooms with little expence, with about two acres and a quarter of land, pleaſantly ſituated in the vicinity of Weſtfield, Eaſt-Jerſey, about two miles from Aquackonoc landing, on the main road to Patterſon; a good ſtand for a grocery and dry good ſtore. There are on the premiſes a barn, ſome excellent fruit trees, and a never-failing ſpring of good water. For terms apply to JOHN HALL, on the premiſes.

February 11, 1797. 50 tf ℔ 3f

TAKEN from on board the ſloop Dophin, Capt. Berrian, from City Iſland, lying at Rutger's wharf, On Monday evening laſt, a bundle containing a variety of Womans wearing apparel, among which were, three long gowns, one a dark chintz; three petticoats, two of which were white dimity, four callico ſhort gowns, Handkerchiefs, ſtockings, &c. tied up in a croſs barred Muſlin Handkerchief. Whoever can give information of the ſame, ſhall be handſomely rewarded by applying to the Printer.

February 18, 1797.

To be Let,

THE corner Houſe in Pearl-ſtreet, No. 106, being the corner of the Old-ſlip, well known as convenient for trade, is the beſt ſtand for any kind of buſineſs, either for Dry Good or Grocery, but particularly for Earthen, China and Glaſs ware. Enquire at William-ſtreet, No. 55.

February 18. 51 tf

NOTICE.

THE Partnerſhip of William and Richardſon Parcels, was diſſolved the 1ſt of January laſt. All perſons indebted to the ſaid firm, are requeſted to make payment to the ſubſcribers, and all thoſe who have demands againſt them, will pleaſe to render their accounts to either of the ſubſcribers.

WILLIAM and RICHARDSON PARCELS.

Bowery, Feb. 11, 1797. 50 4t 3f